

Snow or rain tonight and tomorrow.

NUMBER 3829.

WASHINGTON, MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 5, 1904.

PRICE ONE CENT

## DISTRICT GIVEN HEAVY VOLT BY SECRETARY SHAW

Commissioners' Figures  
Are Cut Down  
\$1,493,806.

## LIST OF IMPROVEMENTS Local Finances in Bad Shape From Lack of Legis- lation.

The District estimates for the fiscal year 1906, as they will go to Congress from the hands of Secretary Shaw, show a reduction of \$1,928,886.60 from the amount asked by the Commissioners, but present a generous request for money. Among the things asked for are a high-pressure fire service system, increases in teachers' salaries and policemen's and firemen's, annual leave for per diem District employees, and large sums for the construction of suburban sewers, and money for opening the Washington Public Library on Sundays and holidays.

One of the requests of the Commissioners, omitted by the Secretary, is that of \$8,000 for public playgrounds, although he did recommend a smaller sum for playground equipment in connection with the public schools, with the understanding that these playgrounds be thrown open to the public during vacations.

In view of the apprehension that the District revenues would seriously cut as a result of the liberal treatment from the Secretary in most things, the \$12,415,456.60, exclusive of the revenues of the Water Department, for which the District Commissioners asked Congress for the fiscal year of 1906, has been pared down by the Secretary of the Treasury to \$10,486,570, including the Water Department revenues.

With this deduction, however, the Secretary asks Congress to give the District \$3,928,886.60 more than was appropriated for the present fiscal year. Among the new things asked by the Commissioners and approved by the Secretary of the Treasury as worthy of being enacted by Congress are the following:

The Commissioners are given authority to grant thirty days' annual leave to per diem employees who have been in the service of the District for more than one year.

Appropriation of \$50,000 for a bridge across Pine Branch on the line of Sixteenth Street.

The increase of the salaries of hundreds of public school teachers, the increase ranging from \$25 to \$75.

For Public Playgrounds.

Appropriation of \$1,500 to equip public school playgrounds which, in the summer, may be thrown open to the community as children's playgrounds.

Police sergeants and many privates get small increases in salaries, and many increases in the Fire Department are recommended.

Appropriation of \$50,000 for a high-pressure fire service system in the business section of the District.

The Secretary asks that \$11,000 be granted for the establishment of a good pound.

The Police Court judges are recommended for \$1,000, instead of \$2,000 each per year, while the justices of the peace, ten in number, are recommended as deserving \$2,000 instead of \$2,000 per year.

The Secretary adopts the recommendation of the Board of Charities, and reduces by \$1,000 or less the appropriations that have usually gone to such "private charity institutions" as the Washington Home for the Blind, the Children's Aid Association, and the Children's Home Association. This is done because it is held that private institutions of this kind should be self-supporting.

Appropriation is allowed for keeping the Washington Public Library open on Sundays and legal holidays, \$1,750.

## TELLS TROUBLE WITH FINANCES

The report that the Secretary of the Treasury has trimmed the District estimates by \$1,928,886.60 has caused the dismay of the Commissioners that the necessary legislation be secured from Congress.

## THE WEATHER REPORT.

The Gulf of Mexico depression has moved inland over eastern Alabama, and now forms a shallow disturbance of wide extent, but is yet little energy. It has been attended by general rains in the Southern States, the lower Mississippi Valley, Texas, and snow over the southern plateau. The long continued growth in Alabama and other Southern States has been effectively broken. The growth in the Ohio Valley will be broken within the next thirty-six hours.

The Alabama disturbance will move northeastward during the next thirty-six hours, and cause sleet in the Middle Atlantic States this afternoon and night, probably turning into rain or snow Tuesday. There will be general rains in the South Atlantic and East Gulf States, and snow or rain in the Ohio Valley tonight and Tuesday.

It will be colder in the East Gulf and South Atlantic States.

**TEMPERATURE.**  
9 a. m. .... 39  
12 noon. .... 39  
3 p. m. .... 39

**DOWNTOWN TEMPERATURE.**  
(Registered Affleck's Standard Thermometer.)  
9 a. m. .... 39  
12 noon. .... 39  
3 p. m. .... 39

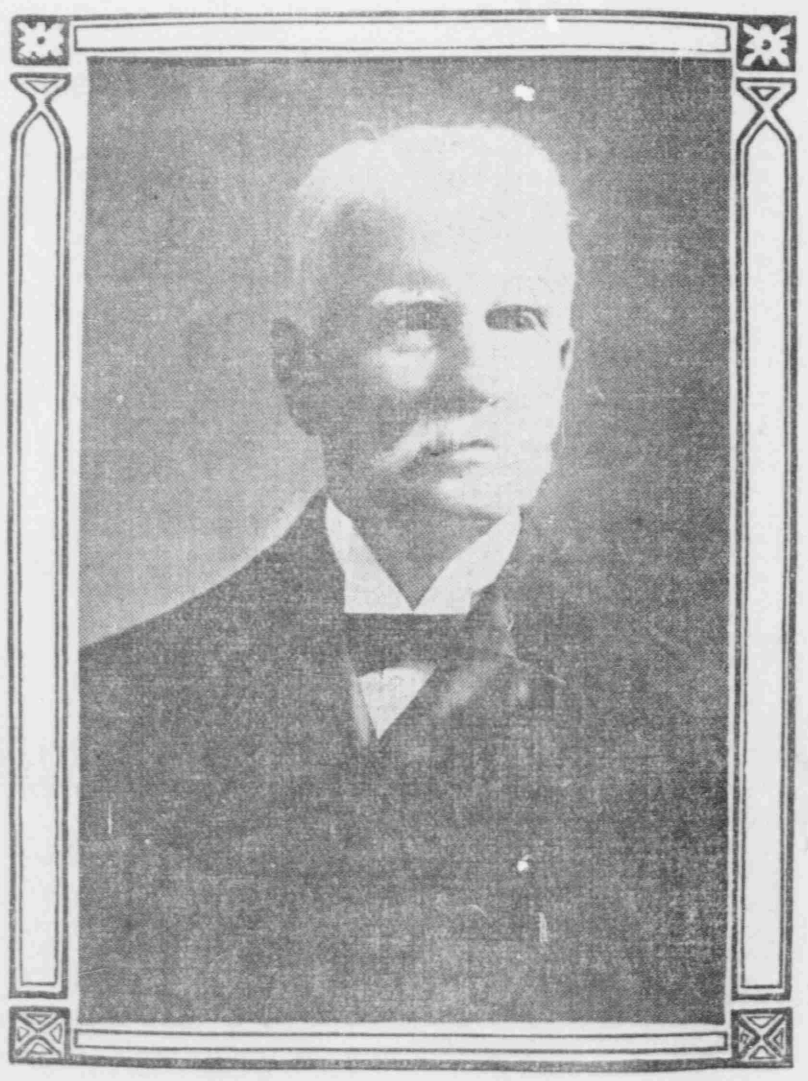
**THE SUN.**  
Sun sets today ..... 4:33  
Sun rises tomorrow ..... 7:42

**TIDE TABLE.**  
Low tide today ..... 12:32 p. m.  
High tide today ..... 6:30 p. m.  
Low tide tomorrow ..... 1:34 a. m.  
High tide tomorrow ..... 7:04 a. m.

# The Washington Times

THE PAPER THAT  
GOES TO THE HOME WITH  
THE HOME GOERS

GENERAL J. N. TYNER



FORMER POSTMASTER GENERAL.  
Veteran of the Civil War, and Long a Federal Officeholder, Dies.

## DEATH ENDS CAREER OF GENERAL TYNER

Former Attorney General of the Postoffice  
Department Succumbs to Senile Debility  
in His Mount Pleasant Home.

Gen. James N. Tyner, ex-Attorney General of the Postoffice Department, died at 9:35 o'clock this morning at his home, 1421 Kenesaw Avenue, Mount Pleasant.

His death was due to senile debility. He had been in feeble health for several years, and especially so since suffering a stroke of paralysis at Atlantic City in July, 1902. Since that time he had had other similar attacks which prevented his active attention to the duties of his position under the Government.

In April, 1903, he was removed from office and later indicted, with Harrison J. Barrett, on the charge of conspiracy. At a trial last spring, lasting one month, Judge Pritchard presiding, both were acquitted.

**His Last Illness.**

General Tyner's last illness dated from November 1, and since November 14 he had not left his bed. Saturday he became unconscious and remained in that condition until his death. He continued his active interest in politics until last Friday, when he discussed with Mr. Barrett the electoral commission of 1906 and its effect on the party.

Final arrangements have not been made as yet for the funeral. Services will be held privately at his late home and the body will probably be placed in a vault until spring, when it will be taken to Indiana for interment.

**His Official Career.**

James Noble Tyner was born at Brookville, Ind., January 17, 1836, and was the eldest of a family of twelve children. His father was Richard Tyner, descended from a Welshman, who emigrated to South Carolina. His mother's family, Noble, settled on the Potomac, on the Maryland side, opposite Mount Vernon, in 1734. His uncle, James Noble, was elected a United States Senator in 1816 on the entry of the State into the Union, and was twice re-elected. Another uncle was twice governor of Indiana.

General Tyner received an academic education in his home town, where one of his schoolmates was Gen. Lew Wallace, the famous author. In the last days of his illness General Tyner kept saying about the health of his long-remembered uncle, and finally remarked: "I guess we will go together."

**Was First a Merchant.**

He began life as a merchant at Cambridge, Ind., in 1861, and was in business later at Peru, Ind. He was admitted to the bar in 1864, and in 1866 was the first Republican candidate for the State Legislature from Miami county, but was defeated by a small vote. His first public office was assistant secretary of the Indiana senate in 1867. In the next year he became secretary, and served until 1871. In 1869 he was a Lincoln Presidential elector.

His service under the Postoffice began March 5, 1867, when President Lincoln appointed him a special agent of the department, especially with a view of traveling through the South, but the outbreak of the war prevented this service. When the war began he was put in charge of army mails in the West, and in that service first met General Grant. He served until 1876, when he resigned and resumed the practice of law at Peru, Ind., in preference to accepting a tender of the Third Postmaster Generalship.

**Elected to Congress.**

When Schuyler Colfax was Vice President in 1868, and R. V. Laine was chosen Senator, vacancy, General Tyner was a

candidate for Congress.

Watch for the Great Christmas Edition of The Sunday Times. Out next Sunday, December 11.

## EARLY BIRDS HUNT FOR BLACK ARROW BEFORE DAYBREAK

Alexandria and Eckington Score Quick Results.

## THREE ENVELOPES FOUND Man Will Walk About Today With Envelope in Pocket.

"I shot an arrow into the air,  
It fell to earth, I know not where."  
When Longfellow wrote these lines he didn't have the Black Arrow in mind. Black Arrows are not shot into the air. Neither do they fall to earth, and if they did nobody could say, "I know not where," because Black Arrows are put in places where people will be apt to find them, and if they do not somebody else does.

Longfellow is quoted here to show the difference between arrows. It also furnishes a fit opening for this story, which is about Black Arrows and how the people of Washington spent the few small hours of the morning looking for them, some meeting with success and others meeting with chills that kept running up and down their backs, due to the frigid temperature.

**The Roll of Luck.**

The lucky searchers who had found Black Arrows before 3 o'clock this afternoon were:

Ramsay Spillman, a thirteen-year-old boy of 74 S Street northwest—\$15 in a water plug at First and R Streets northwest.

William H. Fairall, a night inspector on the Metropolitan Railway, who lives at 95 Maine Avenue—\$15 under a porch on Four-and-a-halfth Street southeast.

Fred Ehardt, of 27 North Royal Street, Alexandria—\$20 between a show window and wall in Alexandria.

**Everybody Knows About It.**

Everybody in Washington knows what the Black Arrow is, so it won't be necessary to explain the meaning of these mystical words. Everybody read the clues to the location of the arrows—times, places, and money—in The Sunday Times, and from the crowds that thronged the localities in which the arrows were secreted early this morning, it seemed that everybody in Washington was interested in the hunt.

It is human nature for people to like easy money. Anybody is satisfied to get a whole lot without giving a bunch in exchange, and the opportunity offered by The Times for doing this is naturally taken advantage of by thousands. Particularly is everybody anxious to get hands on an extra bit of coin at this time of the year—the season when even the most close-fisted are beginning to feel the desire to spend, spend, spend.

But it cannot be said of the people who looked for the Black Arrows early this morning that they were trying to get something for nothing. The night was cold and blustery, and the frost-laden breezes penetrated one's garments with the same persistency as the Japs do the serried lines of the Russians. The heavy winter ulster didn't feel a bit uncomfortable, nor did the winter flannels.

If you weren't one of the searchers, don't let this lead you into believing that the temperature was down as low as it some time gets in the Arctic regions. It was just cold and raw, and when you put on the Black Arrow fall it didn't add greatly to the comfort of the energetic searchers.

The money that everybody who looked for the Black Arrows early this morning deserved all that was coming to him, and it is to be regretted deeply that there were not more for everybody.

**Night Crows Waiting.**

But in spite of the rain, and the hail, and the snow, and the cold, the streets where the money was hidden were thronged all during the night with anxious searchers. Indeed, in some places the crowds were so great that it was with great difficulty the arrows were concealed. The seekers were on the lookout for anybody who seemed at all likely to be the bearer of the money, and everybody showed a hawk-like ability in shadowing suspicious-looking characters.

It was a typical early bird's day. The birds of the arrows were found before daybreak, although hidden most securely. Their quick discovery was due to the activity of the searchers. It was simply a matter of every nook and corner of the neighborhood where the money was concealed being scoured by some one lucky enough to land on the right nook or corner.

**Money for the Asking.**

Today the people of Washington are given a rare opportunity to get money for the asking. The clue telling how this money can be is as follows:

"On Monday afternoon at 4:30 there will be a man in the business section of the city who will have the fifth envelope. He is of medium height, and will be dressed in dark clothes and is a clean shaven. From 4:30 until he is recognized he will walk up and down two adjacent business streets which run east and west. He will walk along these streets between their intersection by a street running north and south, which is named for a number that will divide eighteen but not twelve, and another street which also runs north and south and crosses the two streets five squares west of the street just described. The man will have the envelope in his possession and will hand it to the first person who accosts him with the question: "Have you the Black Arrow?"

**Were Out Early.**

Wrapped in heavy overcoats, in defiance of wind, weather, and slippery walks, half the residents of Brightwood

waited for the Christmas Edition of The Sunday Times. Next Sunday, December 11.

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

## GAVEL CALLS TO ORDER IN SENATE AND HOUSE



JOSEPH G. CANNON.  
Speaker of the House of Representatives. "Uncle Joe" Hails From the Eighteenth Illinois District.

## MARSHAL ARRESTS OBERLIN BANKERS Charged With Falsely Cer- tifying Checks.

## SPEAR DISPLAYED NERVE "It's Come at Last," Was the Only Comment of the Aged President Beckwith

OBERLIN, Ohio, Dec. 5.—President C. T. Beckwith and Cashier A. B. Spear, of the Citizens' National Bank of Oberlin, are under arrest, prisoners of the Federal Government. They are charged with a most serious crime in connection with the financial transactions of Mrs. Cassie Chadwick. The blow fell shortly after midnight. It was not unexpected.

The charge against the men is misappropriating the funds of the bank.

In the affidavit Spear is charged with certifying to a check on the Citizens' National Bank, drawn August 23, 1903, for the sum of \$12,250 and payable to Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, when Mrs. Chadwick had no funds in the bank.

The check that Beckwith certified to, according to the affidavit, is dated October 10, 1903, and is for \$15,000. There were no Chadwick funds in the bank.

**Message From Cleveland.**

At 4 p. m. Sunday, the United States authorities at Cleveland telephoned to Deputy Marshal Sherrill that he must watch Spear. About this time he went to President Beckwith's home and remained an hour with the prostrate official. Then he went up town and finally came to the home of L. A. Werner, where he has been stopping ever since the crash came.

At 11:30 p. m. United States Marshal Frank Chandler and Deputy United States Marshal Chobitz arrived from Cleveland. They went to the town hall, where they found the village marshal asleep. They woke him and went to the Werner house.

**Teak Arrest Calmly.**

Spear took his arrest calmly and displayed remarkable nerve. He greeted the officers with, "Well, the summons has come." He pleaded that the arrest of Beckwith be made as delicately as possible. The party then walked the short distance to Beckwith's home. Deputy Chobitz was detailed to make the arrest.

Chobitz rang the bell and Mrs. Beckwith came to the door. "Who is there?" she said. "I want to see Mr. Beckwith," said Chobitz.

"You can't," was the reply. "I must."

"Who are you?"

"I am an officer of the United States Government."

"Oh, my God."

**"It's Come at Last."**

Then the door was quickly unlocked and Chobitz stepped inside. Mrs. Beckwith, with a lighted lamp and Chobitz told the banker what was wanted. "It's come at last," was Beckwith's only comment. He was almost in a state of collapse, while Mrs. Beckwith wept hysterically. Chobitz remained in the Beckwith home and will stay there until the banker gives bail or is in a condition to be removed to Cleveland.

Spear and Chandler went to the hotel and to bed. He will be arraigned before the grand jury.

(Continued on Ninth Page.)

Wait for the Christmas Edition of The Sunday Times. Next Sunday, December 11.

## NELSON OPENS NEW POOL ROOM Has the Advantage of St. Asaph in Distance.

## HE PROMISES BETTER ODDS City—Room for Him He Believes.

Washington sports have another pool room in Virginia in which they can make bets on all tracks in the United States and Canada.

John Nelson, who has been preparing to open a pool room in Jackson City for several months, threw open at noon today the doors of the frame building just beyond the south end of the Long Bridge.

Prices will today be quoted on the horses running at New Orleans, Oakland, and the Asot tracks. Nelson and his cohorts intend to give more liberal odds. It is rumored, than can be had at St. Asaph. This will be done in order to entice to the new room those who have frequented Hill's establishment farther down the river.

The new place is much nearer Washington than St. Asaph. There is about fifteen minutes' difference in the time from Washington.

"I certainly expect to succeed in Jackson City," said Nelson today. "I will be in business as long as the hills and possibly longer. If they can't be broken, then there's room for me here."

"My place is nearer than theirs. Those who patronize my pool room will get good odds, fair treatment and prompt service."

His opening was the main topic in sporting circles. Hundreds announced their intention of "taking a peep at the odds for luck."

It is conceded by the knowing ones that Nelson, because of his widespread popularity and the notoriety given him in his trial on a charge of arson, will doubtless attract a large crowd.

Cockrell of Missouri, the victim of the unexpected in his State, came in for much attention and, like Fairbanks, before the gavel fell, was the center of a throng of Senators, expressing condolences in his case as they did felicitations in the other.

**HEFLIN SWORN IN  
WITHOUT OBJECTION**

J. Thomas Hefflin, of Alabama, was sworn in this morning as a member of the House of Representatives of the United States.

He was sworn in, too, without objection, though there had been vague rumors for some weeks that objection would be made.

The objection was to be based, it was said, on an extract from a speech that Representative Hefflin made in the last campaign, to the effect that "the anarchist who threw a bomb under the White House while Roosevelt and Bookser Washington were at dinner together would be doing a service to the country."

Representative Clayton of Alabama, moved the admission of the new representative and asked that his credentials be read and that he be sworn in. There was no objection and when the bevy of new Representatives stalked up to the clerk's desk Hefflin was there—far from the most conspicuous member of the group.

The rumors of objection had given him the center of the stage and he was the observed of all observers.

He was sworn in, there was no evidence of the fact in his face or bearing. With the others he took oath to "support and defend the Constitution of the United States." Then he walked quietly back to his place.

**New Overcoatings.** Wireman, 914 F. Adv.

Last Session of Fifty-  
eighth Congress Be-  
gins at Noon.

Crowds Struggle at Gal-  
lery Doors to Witness  
Proceedings.

Floral Pieces Decorate  
Desks of Senators and  
Representatives.

A hum of conversation in the galleries. Occasional bursts of laughter from the floor. Republicans good naturedly chaffing their unfortunate Democratic colleagues.

Beautiful women, leaning coquetishly over the balustrades, exchanging glances with their friends below. Statesmen lounging in the smoking rooms, swapping stories and campaign experiences—mostly true ones.

**LIFE AND COLOR.**

Everything aglow with color and life and light. Floral pieces, the choicest offerings of devoted admirers or expectant constituents, covering desks and aisles and overflowing into the lobbies.

Guides, eagerly pointing out the celebrities to the sightseers in their charge. Fashionably gowned women and smartly attired men in the private galleries reserved for friends of the President, of the Diplomatic Corps, of members of Congress.

Suddenly the fall of a gavel, producing an effect as electric as the discharge of a pistol. Conversation hushes. Laughter ceases. A moment of absolute silence.

**MACHINERY MOVES.**

"The Senate will be in order," announces President pro tem. Frye, in full, well-rounded tones.

"The House will be in order," sounds the thin, piping voice of "Uncle Joe" Cannon at the other end of the Capitol.

"They're off," silently comments each interested spectator.

**ONLY PASSING INTEREST.**

Washington goes on, unmoved by the spectacle annually presented, yet manifests a passing interest by sending streams of visitors to the Capitol on the opening day of Congress.

In some of its phases the event resembles a social function. The buzzing, animated, ever whispering, and ceaselessly moving gallery crowds, with their dashes of bright coloring in gowns and fans and flowers, present almost as attractive a scene as the floors of both houses, where the solons gather after their long absence from the Capital, renewing old acquaintances and forging new ones.

It is a gala occasion, and the general public clamors for a sight of the star actors.

On previous occasions, the crowds have been unwieldy. A better system was devised this year by permitting admission to the galleries only upon cards issued as limited numbers by members of the Senate and House. Tomorrow the old rule of "first come, first served," will be revived.

**Business in the Senate.**

As usual, the main interest centered about the short proceedings in the upper house. Senator Fairbanks of Indiana, Vice President-elect, was easily the most conspicuous figure. The galleries craned their necks to see him and the wealth of flowers about his particular desk made their search easy.

It was easy to see his towering figure that sent him a head or more above his colleagues.

Cockrell of Missouri, the victim of the unexpected in his State, came in for much attention and, like Fairbanks, before the gavel fell, was the center of a throng of Senators, expressing condolences in his case as they did felicitations in the other.

Knox of Pennsylvania and Crane of Massachusetts, the new members, succeeding Quay and Hoar, the leaders who have been called away from the scene of activity, stood modestly in the background, chatting with friends, awaiting the call to duty that will come when they take the oath of office.

**Trappings of Sorrow.**

The desks of the men whose places they are to take—Quay's in the front row on the Republican side, Hoar's up near the center, in front of that of the late lamented Marcus A. Hanna—were draped in the insignia of mourning in somber contrast to the surrounding scene.

Tomorrow the new Senators will take their places far in the rear on the Democratic side, to await their chances for a more favorable location.

The visitors who expected to see Senator Burton of Kansas, looked in vain. His case is pending in the Supreme Court and until that court shall have reversed the decision that convicted him of a misdemeanor, he can confidently expect, he will not mingle with his former associates.

But Senator Smoot was present, ready to resume the fight for his retention as a member.

To the returning Senators themselves, the chamber presented the wonted appearance—all but the clock. Heretofore